

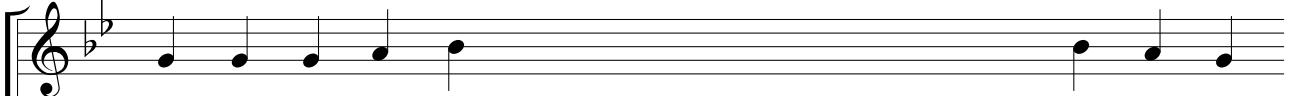
# HYMN OF KASSIANI APOSTICHA – G.N.E.

Reader: Glory and Now in the Eighth Tone:

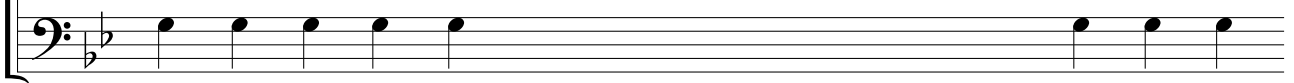
ATTOS \*  $\text{♩} = 84$

W. G. Obleschuk

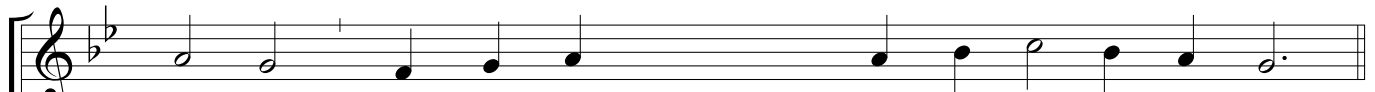
Melody



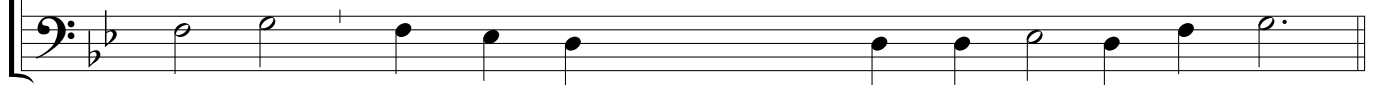
Voice 2



Glo - ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly



Spir - it, now and ever and unto ages of a - ges. A - men.



The wom - an had fall - en in - to man - y sins, O Lord, yet



when she per - ceived Thy di - vin - i - ty she joined the ranks



of the myrrh - bear - ing wom - en. In tears she brought Thee myrrh



\* *At The Tempo of Speech*

[ before Thy burial. ]

be - fore Thy bur - i - al. She cried: - "Woe is me! For I

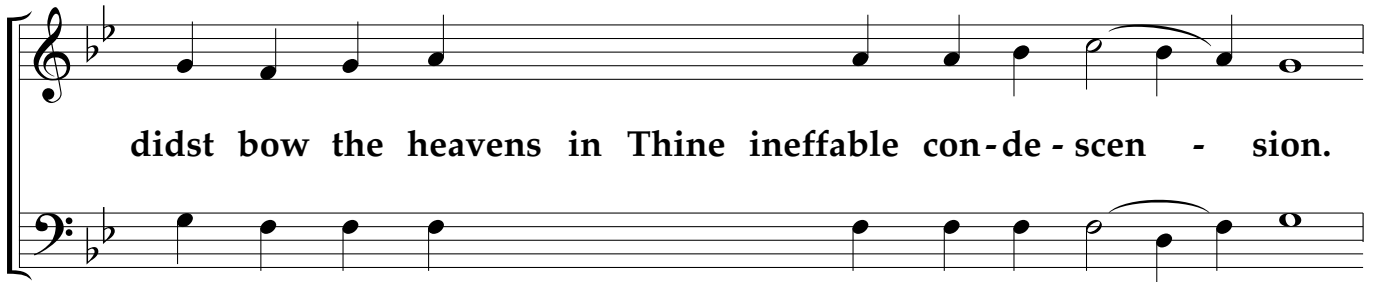
live in the night of li - cen - tious - ness, shroud - ed in the dark -

and moon - less love of sin. But ac - cept - the foun - tain of my

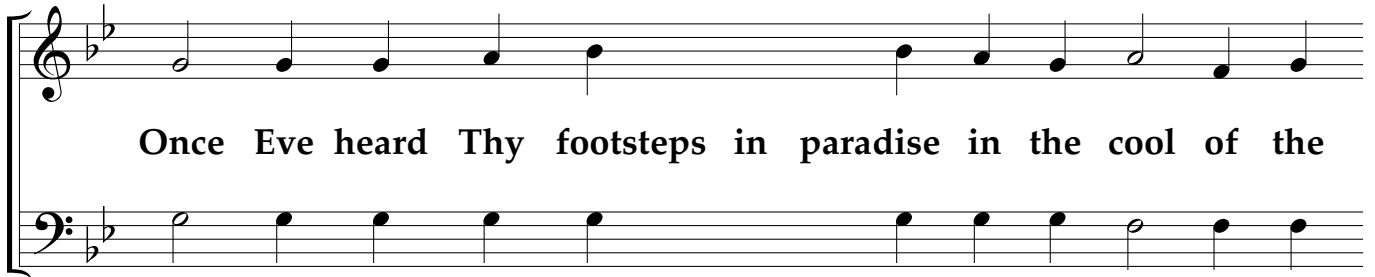
tears, Thou who didst gather the waters of the sea in - to clouds.

Bow down Thine ear to the sigh - ing of my heart, Thou who

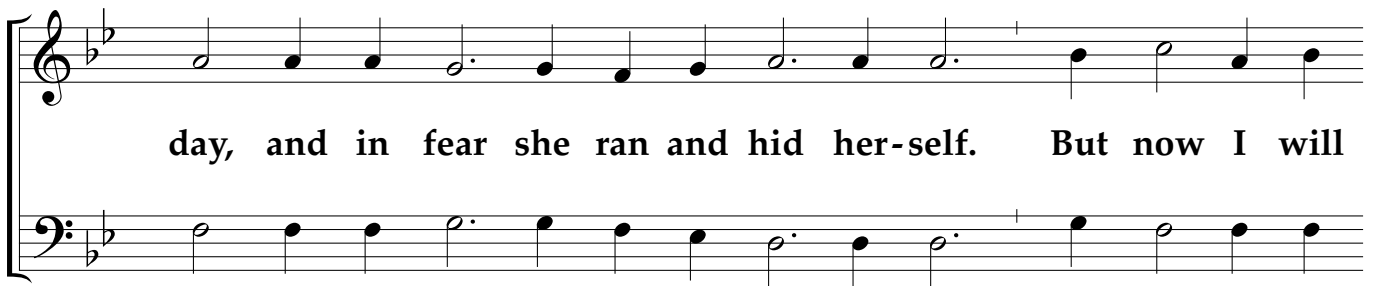
[ didst bow the heavens... ]



didst bow the heavens in Thine ineffable con-de - scen - sion.



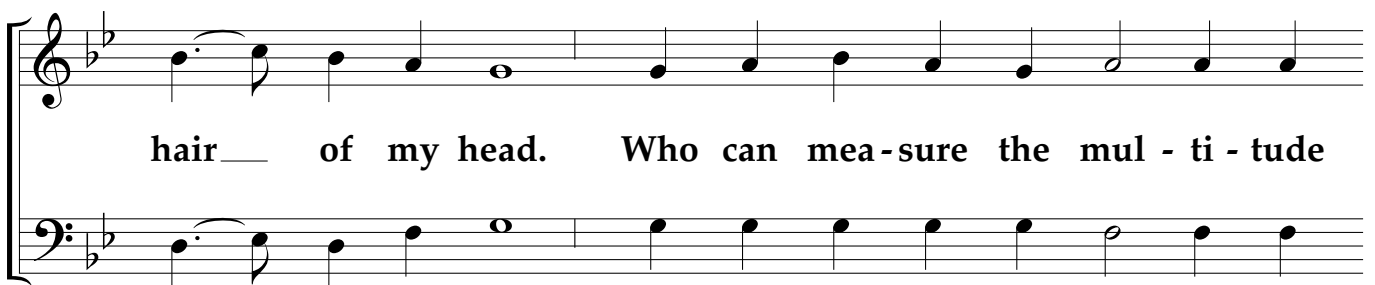
Once Eve heard Thy footsteps in paradise in the cool of the



day, and in fear she ran and hid her-self. But now I will



tenderly em - brace those pure feet and wipe them with the



hair of my head. Who can mea - sure the mul - ti - tude

[ of my sins, ]

*Div. (optional)*

of my sins, or the depth of Thy judgments, O Sav - ior

of my soul? Do not de-spise Thy ser - vant in Thy

im - measur - a - ble mer - cy."